THE

Theatrical Observer;

AND

Daily Bills of the Play.

" Nothing extenuate, nor set down aught in malice.."—OTHELLO.

No. 3022. *Tuesday, Aug.* 23, 1831. *Price* 1*d.*

"The Play's the thing !"—Ask for *Thomas's Observer*

Adelphi, Strand.

MR. ARNOLD with a laudable anxiety to produce every novelty worthy the patronage of the public, has entered into an engagement with Giulio Regondi, who accordingly made his first appearance last night at this Theatre after the performance of Peake's new Drama, *The Evil Eye.* This talented child, who is as remarkable for the beauty of his person as for the precocity of his musical talents, is only eight years of age, & is already well known to the fashionable world from his performance at different concerts, and at the houses of some of our most celebrated dilletanti. We think it almost a pity that the taste of the little Giulio should have led him to select the guitar as the instrument on which to display his precocious musical genius, as its mechanical difficulties are great, and, after they are overcome, which, in justice, we must acknowledge they are by him, its limited compass and want of power render it, comparatively speaking, an inefficient *solo* instrument, its chief qualification being that of a pleasing accompaniment to the voice. All, however, that can be done with the guitar is accomplished by this clever child, who not only plays correctly and brilliantly, but also with great taste and feeling ; he was received with every demonstration of public favor, and will, we have no doubt, prove as great an attraction as Mr. Collins. *The Sorceress,* and *Old and Young,* were the other entertainments.—The house was full.

Hay-market Theatre.

AT this house yesterday evening, after the Drama of *The Foundling of the Forest,* the new petite Comedy called *My Wife, or My Place,* was acted for the second time. It is certainly, we are told, from the pen of Mr Shannon, the translator of *La Reine de Seize Ans,* which was performed at Drury Lane, under the title of *The Youthful Queen,* and we rather suspect that Mr. Shannon, has been indebted to our lively neighbours, for the ground-work of the present amusing trifle, though the character of Mr. Dupeley, has been evidently wrought up, to suit the peculiar style of W. Farren, and most cleverly does he embody his author's conception. His exultation at his brilliant prospects ; his jealous misgivings ; and his returning confidence in the fidelity of his wife, are marked with the nicest discrimination. Webster personated an old man with great skill, and so completely identified himself with the character, that one could scarcely believe he was the lively active fellow he is in reality. Mr. Brindal did all that was possible for an unimportant part and looked what is rare on the stage, like a gentleman in his own clothes. *Apropos de bottes,* as the French say ; we do wish Miss Taylor would change her milliner, and her coiffeur, nothing can be more ugly or unbecoming, than her bonnet,

and her hair was most vilely arranged, but notwithstanding she played charmingly and was greatly applauded. The performance concluded with Sheridan's admirable afterpiece *The Critic*, which though totally without plot, or serious interest, still keeps its place upon the stage, and never fails to amuse us, as often as it is acted.

Farren's *Sir Fretful Plagiary* was good throughout, and occasionally very fine; nothing can exceed his affected indifference, his sudden ebullitions of repressed passion, and his manner of speaking of his *damned good-natured feiends!* Harley's *Whiskerandos* was irresistibly comic, but Mrs. Humby was unequal to the bombast of *Tilburina.*

Mr. Kean is engaged at the Haymarket Theatre, and will make his appearance, on Monday next, as *Richard the Third.*

It is in contemplation to establish a club for theatrical amateurs, and several noblemen and gentlemen, friends to the drama, have already put down their names as subscribers. Actors, authors, and dramatic critics, are to be invited to join the society, and if eligible premises can be found in the vicinity of the Theatres, the club is to be formed without delay;—and should the new street be made from the Strand to Charles Street, a suitable building will then be erected.

Fashionable Lounges.

To the Editor of The Theatrical Observer.

Dear Mr. Editor, I address you from the elegant and commodious *Dining Rooms*, Leicester Place, corner of Leicester Square, where I have just dropt in to take my Dinner—here I find a profusion of newspapers, exquisite coffee, pretty and obliging waitresses, and what is a great consideration, very moderate charges—do pop in and take a snack—just wish to say a word—beg pardon, hope I don't intrude—but will you excuse me—I have to mention, that I've arranged so as to rub shoulders with my friends, and the fashionable world, at one or other of the *Grand Lounges* about town.

Monday I visit the *Diorama*, in the Regent's Park, to see the two new and enchanting Views—Mount St. Gothard, painted by M. Daguerre, and Village of Unterseen, in Switzerland, Painted by M. Daguerre—these *chef d'œuvres*, will shortly close to make room for two other beautiful Views just finished.

Afterwards, I inspect the wonder of wonders, *The Gigantic Whale*, the length of which is 95 feet, at the handsome Pavilion, Charing-Cross,—hundreds of the curious, visit this Queen of the Seas, which excites the admiration, and astonishment of the public.

Tuesday call at the Queen's Bazaar 78, Oxford Street—splendidly fitted-up and magnificently arranged—visit the *British Diorama*, the 4 Views, by Stanfield, highly interesting—Lounge in the *Physiorama*, 14 Views from all parts of the world truly unique and beautiful—Step into the *Octorama*, 8 new Views of the French Expedition to Algiers; to which is added a new Grand Exhibition of the French Revolution, painted on many thousand feet of canvass—grand composition, inimitable execution, and vast labour—crowded daily with fashionables.

On Wednesday, I step'd into Weeks's Royal Mechanical Exhibition, 3, Tichborne Street, opposite the Haymarket, and as there were some beautiful ladies there, fancied myself in the Harem of an Eastern Sultan; such a display of magnificent jewelled and ornamented mechanism—flowers opening—animals and figurs moving—birds singing, and every variety of motion so true to nature that no description can do it justice.

I daily, between 1 and 4, qualify Mrs. Pry's discordant notes with some harmoney divine, and may be found at *The Apollonicon*, 101, St. Martin's Lane—Horn's 'Deep, deep sea,' and Barnett's 'God preserve the King,' enchanting.

On Friday, I pop in to examine *Miss Linwood's* curious Needle-Work, in Leicester Square—just added other beautiful specimens of her art.

I nightly lounge in the lobbies—fond of adventure—observed a beautiful Sylph admiring herself in my boots—'Why, Mr. Pry,' says she, 'does a great actress resemble Warren's Jet Blacking?' 'Because she cuts a *shine*.'—I never give it up.—but I intrude, beg pardon, your's,

PAUL PRY.

Theatre Royal, Hay-Market.

This Evening, the Comedy, in 5 Acts, called The

School for Coquettes.

Lord Marston, Mr COOPER,
Lord Polter, Mr BRINDAL, Ralph, Mr WEBSTER,
General Lumley, Mr W. FARREN,
Howard..... ..Mr H. WALLACK,
Frederick Lumley, Mr VINING,
Fitz Albyn, Mr Coveney, Davison, Mr W. Johnson,
Amelia, Miss SIDNEY,
Lady Honoria Howard.....Miss TAYLOR,
Lady Hampton, Mrs GLOVER,
Lisette, Mrs T. Hill, Miss Starchwell, Mrs Tayleure,
Caroline Hampton, Miss J. Scott.

The Epilogue to be spoken by Miss Taylor.

After which, (3d time) a Petite Comedy, in two acts, called

My Wife or My Place!

Sir Harry Hairbrain, Mr VINING,
Dupeley.....Mr W. FARREN,
Alfred, Mr BRINDAL,
Durable.....Mr WEBSTER.
Adeline, Miss TAYLOR,
Who will introduce, a song, "*May thy lot in life be happy.*"
Lady Modely.....Mrs FAUCIT.

To conclude with the Musical Entertainment of

Killing no Murder.

Buskin, Mr HARLEY,
ApolloBelvi,MrWEBSTER,Bradford,MrCOVENEY
Sir Walton Wilton, Mr GATTIE,
Tap, Mr BISHOP, Servant, Mr COATES.
Mrs Watchet, Mrs TAYLEURE,
Nancy, Miss J. SCOTT, Fanny, Mrs T. HILL.

To-morrow, The Road to Ruin, My Wife or My Place, and No Song no Supper.

Printed & Published, every Morning, by E. Thomas, Denmark Court, Exeter Street, Strand—All Letters to be post paid.

Theatre Royal, Adelphi, Strand.

English Opera Company.

This Evening, (5th time,) a new Romantic Musical Drama, called

The Evil Eye!

The Music composed by Mr. G. H. Rodwell—New Scenery by Tomkins & Pitt.
Machinery by Mr Stribley—Properties & Decorations by Mr Foster.
Dresses by Mr Head and Miss Rayner.

Mavroyeni, (the Waywode,) Mr PERKINS, Basilius, Mr MINTON,
Zané Kiebabs, Mr JOHN REEVE,
Andrea, } Sons of the Chieftain of the House } Mr T. MILLAR,
Marco, } of Albanitza, } Miss POOLE,
Barozzi, Mr O. SMITH,
Demetrius, Mr J. BLAND, Kara Mustapha, Mr SALTER,
Giorgio, (a Mariner,) Mr Aldridge, Attendant on Mavroyeni, Mr Addison.
Helena, (Wife of Demetrius,) Miss KELLY,
Phrosina.....(Daughter of Basilius,).....Miss H. CAWSE.
Natives of Napoli di Romania, Hydrioles, Turkish Soldiers, &c.
Messrs Addison, Barclay, Bowman, Cooper, Green, Heath, Henshaw, &c&c.

Order of New Scenery.

Port of Napoli di Romania—Castle of Palamedi—A Greek Festival. Mavroyeni's Apartment—Interior of the dwelling of Demetrius—Landscape, with Ancient Grecian Ruins—A defile of Rocks beneath the Dungeons of the Castle—Excavation—Bombardment and Andrea's Vessel discovered at Anchor.

After which,

GIULIO REGONDI,

The surprising performer on the Guitar, (only Eight Years of age,) will make his 2nd appearance at this Theatre.

To which will be added, the new Operetta, called

The Old Regimentals.

Chevalier Dandoli, Mr O. SMITH,
Dr Abel Muzz, Mr J. REEVE, Michael Braunbach, Mr BARTLEY,
Charles Amadeus, Mr PERKINS,
Rheindorf, Mr Baker, Ravine and Larolle, Messrs Irwin and Cooper.
Eva, (Daughter of Braunbach,) Miss H. CAWSE

To conclude with, the Farce of

Wanted, a Governess.

Rusty, Mr BARTLEY,
Julia Malvern... ....Miss PINCOTT,
Lucy Dashwood, Miss KELLY.

To-morrow, The Evil Eye, the Performance of Giulio Regondi, with The Sorceress, last night of Mr. Phillips's Engagement.